## LIED AND THEN DIED

HOLMES SWUNG INTO ETERNITY WITH FALSEHOODS ON HIS LIPS.

Sciemnly Declared on the Gallows that He Never Deliberately Committed a Capital Crime in His Life.

DIDN'T KILL THE PITEZELS

AND THE LAW WAS THEREFORE HANGING AN INNOCENT MAN.

Only Crimes Chargeable to Him Were the Deaths of Two Women on Whom He Had Performed Operations.

SPOKE WITHOUT A TREMOR

AND CARRIED HIS WONDERFUL NERVE INTO MURDERERS' HADES.

Scenes at the Execution of Probably the Greatest Criminal and Ananias This Country Has Produced.

PHILADELPHIA, May 7 .- Herman W. Mudgett, alias H. H. Holmes, was hanged in Moyamensing prison this mroning. The drop fell at 10:12:30. It was fully a half hour later before he was officially pronounced dead. A half minute before he was shot into eternity he made this declaration to the solemn assemblage gathered about the scaf-

"Gentlemen, I have very few words to say.
In fact, I would make no remarks at this time except that by not speaking I would appear to acquiesce in my execution. I only to say that the extent of my wron doing in taking human life consisted in the death of two women, they having died at my hands as the result of criminal operations. I wish to state here, so there can be no chance of misunderstanding, that I am not guilty of taking the lives of any of the Pitezel family—the three children and Benjamin, the father, of whose death I was convicted, and for which I am to-day to be hanged. That is all I have to say."

The words were well chosen and distinctly enunciated. The voice of the condemned man never quavered; the bands, clasped on the dark railing of the scaffold, did not tremble. The nerve which had all along characterized this most marvelous of assassins did not desert him at the end. As the last syllable fell from his lips he turned to his attorney, Mr. Rotan. Clasping the right hand of the young lawyer, Holmes placed his left on the other man's shoulders, and, gazing up into his eyes, said in a loud voice, "Good-bye." Then he carefully buttoned his coat, nodded to the sheriff, and an instant later he was shot up into the air. He was undoubtedly the most stolid of any in that assemblage of more than fifty men. The pallor of his face was no deeper than the ordinary prison bleach, and he stood erect, gazing steadfastly before him until the horrible black cap shut out his last look at earthly scenes.

Holmes spent his last day of life uneventfully. During part of yesterday, Father Daily, of the Church of the Annunciation, visited him and said prayers. In the afternoon his lawyer, Samuel P. Rotan, spent a short time with him. The rest of the day Holmes spent in reading his Bible and other devotional books. Father Daily came again early in the evening and remained until 10:15 o'clock. After he left, Holmes wrote letters of farewell until midnight. It is understood that these communications were addressed to his wife in Gilmanton, N. H., and Georgiana Yoke, of Franklin, Ind., the so-called third wife, whose testimony did much to bring about to-day's execution. He also penned a letter of instruction to Mr. Rotan. his counsel. Absolute secrecy is maintained regarding the contents of these letters.

SLEPT LIKE A BABE. At 12 o'clock Holmes undressed and went to bed under the watchful eye of Keeper Weaver, who was fearful lest the man in the cell might commit suicide. But, apparently, nothing was further from the abnormal mind of his charge. Holmes slept like an innocent babe, and at 6 o'clock in the morning it required two calls to awaken him. At 7 o'clock Fathers Daily and McPeak arrived. Holmes received them silently and knelt with them while they went over the communion service. According to the rites of the Catholic Church, to which he had been converted during the past week, in form, at least, he had been fasting since midnight. The service once over, his breakfast of eggs, dry toast and coffee, was brought in, and he ate it with an apparent relish. The only the priest left. "Am I nervous?" he demanded, stretching his hands to Keeper Weaver. They were as steady as a rock. Holmes smiled and retired to the rear of his cell. He declared that he had never felt better in his life. Soon after this the priests re-

turned and remained with him until the end. Meantime, a nervously expectant crowd had gathered outside the gates of the gloomy old prison, which resembles in architecture a mediaeval fortress. A rope had been stretched across the entire front to the passageway leading to the convict department and inside of this assembled the sheriff. city officials, jurors and newspaper reporters, who had been invited to witness the execution. The gates were opened at 9 o'clock and the party filed in. Sheriff's solicitor William Grew called the list of jurymen in the superintendent's office, at the head of the corridor containing the scaffold. Those who responded included two ex-sheriffs of this city, seven physicians and an undertaker. Sheriff Clement administered the oath and at two minutes after 10 o'clock the procession started to the gallers, headed by Prison Superintendent Perkins and Assistant Superintendent Richardson. Fifty or more men with uncovered heads made up the solemn parade and halted before the

scaffold. The instrument of death loomed high in down his former crime, but all the while the the center of the corridor on the first floor | struggle between "Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde" of the convict side of the prison. The platform, which stood eight feet above the level of the floor, was approached by a flight of steps. The witnesses passed around the home Mudgett said he was going to Chicago structure and faced it. Silence followed for to try his fortunes there and he would a moment. Then a murmur arose from the | write to her. She believed him, and, atother side of the scaffold. It was the prayers of the priests, who were escorting Holmes | years, she waited prayerfully for his return, to the gallows. A moment later they mounted the steps and came into view. The priests; arrayed in their secular vestments, stood on either side of the condemned man and chanted the psalm Miserere. Holmes, his eyes fixed on a crucifix, which he clasped in his hands, walked steadily between them. He wore a sack coat and trousers of gray material, and a white shirt. There was a

LAST OF A SERIES OF LIES. There was a pause as they reached the trap, and then Holmes stepped forward and delivered his speech. It took him exactly two minutes to utter what nearly every man there regarded as the last of a series of lies. Father Daily knows, if any living man does, whether or not Holmes went into eternity with a lie on his lips, for to him Holmes, either last night or to-day, made a final con-What the murderer confided to the priest is a secret of the confessional, and will never be made public. After shaking hands with his lawyer, who then left the scaffold. Holmes turned and bade farewell

thin growth of beard on his chin.

to Superintendents Perkins and Richardson and the priests, who were the other occupants of the gallows. Then he and the clergymen knelt in prayer. They arose at 10:12 o'clock. In another brief minute the end had come. Holmes's hands were manacled had come. Holmes's hands were manacled behind him, the noose and the black cap were adjusted, and the stillness was broken by a sound that echoed along the corridor like the sharp crack of a pistol. The body shot up and then hung without a tremor. As the echoes died away the voices of the priests softly arose. They were chanting the prayers for those in the agonies of death. Five minutes later six physicians examined the body. They gave no official opinion, but Dr. Butcher privately stated that a lon, but Dr. Butcher privately stated that a broken neck had undoubtedly caused death. The heart beat feebly for fully fifteen minutes after the fall, but to all intents and purposes the man was killed by the drop.
The body was allowed to hang until 10.45 o'clock. Then it was cut down and placed n a coffin. At half past 12 o'clock the big iron doors in the rear of the prison swung open and an undertaker's wagon rolled out. In it was a plain black casket, containing the body. The wagon drove rapidly to Mount Moriah Cemetery, where the body was placed in a vault. Here it will probably remain for two or three days, when it will be quietly interred in another graveyard. Whether or not it will be finally, buried in consecrated ground depends on Holmes's last words with Father Daily and the will of

Almost immediately after the execution a letter carrier walked up to the gates of the prison and delivered a newspaper addressed to H. H. Holmes. As the undertaker's wagon rolled out of the courtyard it was pursued for some distance by a crowd of gamins, who pounded gleefully on the sides of the vehicle, until driven away by the police. There will be no autopsy on the body of Holmes. Among his last words was a strict injunction to attorney Rotan to for-bid a dissection of his remains.

MURDER HIS BENT. How the Criminal Instinct Developed in Holmes.

The execution of Holmes closes one of the most extraordinary narratives in the criminal annals of modern times. The nerve, the calculation and the audacity of the man were unparalleled. Murder was his natural bent. Sometimes he killed from sheer greed of gain; oftener, as he has himself confessed, to gratify an inhuman thirst for blood. Not one of his crimes was the outcome of a sudden burst of fury-"hot blood," as the code says. All were deliberate; planned and concluded with consummate skill. To him murder was, indeed, a fine art, and he reveled in the lurid glamour cast upon him by his abnormal genius. Even with the shadow of the noose dangling over his head, he evolved a so-called confession, detailing with horrible calmness how he had exterminated twenty-seven fellow-creatures, and coldly setting forth the varied and bloody tortures he employed. One could almost see the fiendish grin on his thin and bloodless lips as, in the gloom of his cell in Moyamensing prison, he set down the terrible tale. But the man was an atrocious liar, and several of those with whose murder he charged himself have since denied his story with their own lips. The statement was prompted by a perverted ambition to be regarded as the "greatest" monster who ever walked in the form of man, and desire to gain the \$5,000 offered for the "confession" by a newspaper. The known victims of Holmes numbered ten. Bones and indications of more persons have been found in houses which he has upled, so the total number may never be known, unless he makes a complete con-fession. The evidence in each of these cases is purely circumstantial, for no one has been found who saw Holmes commit murder. It is known that he drew victims toward him as a spider might draw a fly, and after an acquaintance with Holmes ten persons are known to have disappeared, only small portions of their body and property remaining to tell the sad story of their death. The ten victims are:

MINNIE WILLIAMS ANNIE WILLIAMS, EMELINE CIGRAND,
JULIA L. CONNER,
PEARL CONNER,
GERTRUDE CONNER,
BENJAMIN F. PITEZEL,
ALICE PITEZEL,
NELLIE PITEZEL, HOWARD PITEZEL

The story of the murder of Pitezel, for which Holmes was executed, was told in yesterday's Journal, together with a brief

THE "CASTLE" OF HORRORS Before entering into any of the details of the murders charged against Holmes, a brief description of the now famous castle (since destroyed), at 701 Sixty-third street Chicago, is necessary. In flotion the villain takes some mysterious old house with mildewed rooms, and in the dead of the night builds trap-doors, secret passages and hidden vaults, Hoimes built his den of horrors in broad daylight, in the center of a busy community. He built it the same as a man would a packing house. Suppose a novelist would tell of a man who, in 1889, constructed in a great city a three-story building 165 feet deep, and planned it so as to make murder a safe and profitable profession. But that was what Holmes did. He constructed a labyrinth, with sealed chambers and faise doors, trap doors and narrow passages leading into hidden vaults. In the bath room, on the second floor, was a trap door in the floor which escaped detection for the first few days of the search. The trap was about four feet long and two feet wide. Below it a pair of narrow stairs led down into darkness. After crawling down them about eight feet, one stood in a secret chamber, situated about half way between the first and second floors. It was the size of the bath room, seven feet by five, but there was little floor space on account of the stairs above, and a cut through which a second set of stairs descended. At the south end of this secret chamber there was a door securely fastened. It opened on a stairway which led down to the level of the first floor. There were secret doors leading out to the roof of adjoining houses. The basement was a network of vaulted passages, connecting with the floors above by secret openings and narrow, winding stairs, closed

at the top by false doors.

This conception was Holmes's masterpiece.

He built it after years of crime had imbued him with a contempt for the law. It was an audacious challenge to the machinery of the law. Here Holmes made the have of his operations, and it is not yet time to pen a complete history of the tragedies

Mudgett's first crime was not so daring as the last, but it served to harden his heart and open his eyes to the great possilities in other directions. He and a chum are said to have stolen bodies in a neigh-boring burial ground, from which they realized considerable. The robbery of bodies suggested to the two the idea of defrauding an insurance company by substituting a dead body for the person whose name appeared on the policy. Mudgett and his friend went to Chicago. The friend had his life insured for \$12,500, and later his supposed body was found in Connecticut. The scheme worked well; the money was collected and divided, and Holmes had made by one bold stroke more than he could have earned by the practice of medicine in two years' time His first triumph led him on to commit more daring crimes.

BEGINNING OF HOLMES. After quitting Ann Arbor he went to Moore's Fork, Pa., and began the practice of medicine. His wife and child joined him. For a few brief months he tried to live was going on, and, as is often the case, "Mr. Hyde" won. After the wife and child had been sent back to the New Hampshire though she heard nothing from him for hoping that all would be right in the end. Mudgett went to Chicago and H. H. Holmes was born on his arrival. It is a strange observance, once made by detective Frank Geyer while in Indianapolis that women have been tangled up in his

crimes and all the women with whom he had anything to do were blondes. His first wife was a blonde and his succeeding wives were also blondes. His schemes grew more gigantic as he advanced, until he conceived the idea of murdering his chief confederate and entire family. Minnie Williams, of Fort Worth, Tex., an accomplished young woman, who graduated from the Bos-ton Conservatory of Music, was the first victim. Her sister Anna came to Chicago to visit Holmes and his supposed wife; neither of the sisters have been seen since. Holmes said Anna killed Minnie in a fit of ealousy and to protect his wife he sunk

Anna's body in the lake. About this time Holmes became in posses sion of his famous castle, on Sixty-third street, Chicago, which has been the scene of numerous crimes. Emma G. Cigrand, c rson, Ind., was the victim to follow nnie Williams. She held twenty thousand llars' worth of stock in a copying concern olmes was supposed to have married her en she disappeared. Mrs. Conner and her en she disappeared. Mrs. Conner and he aughter Gerije lived in the castle. Holme scame intimate-with Mrs. Conner. car

separation between her and her husbane Mrs. Conner and Gertie are now numbered among the missing. Benjamin Pitezel and Patrick Quinlan went to Fort Worth to look after the property of Minnie Williams. The men dressed well, lived high and were mistaken for moneyed men of the North. They borrowed \$10,000 from a bank on the strength of their claims, stole a carload of horses and escaped from the town.

THE MURDER OF PITEZEL Holmes then began to figure on a ne scheme, to which Pitezel readily agreed. Pitezel was insured in the Fidelity Life Assurance Company, of Philadelphia, in the sum of \$10,000. Holmes and Pitezel then went to Mississippi to secure a body, but returned without one. In June, 1894, the two conspirators went East. Pitezel located on Callowhill street, Philadelphia, and he advertised himself as a patent agent. His room contained but a few articles of furniture. Pitezel at that time was living under the name of B. F. Perry. On the night of Sept. 1 Pitezel's body was found in this room, with the face badly mutilated. Holmes soon appeared on the scene and identified the body as that of Benjamin Pitezel. He was present at the coroner's investigation and gave one of the most startling demonstrations on record. There was some doubt about the body being that of Pitezel, but he pointed out the marks of identification. To make the work more complete he took one of the Pitezel children in his arms and brought her before the body of her father. The identification was complete. The insurance money

Holmes then assumed the role of guardian to the Pitezel children. He came to Indianapolis with Howard, Alice and Nellie, it being understood that they were to be put in school here. The detectives had been investigating the Pitezel case at Philadelphia. It was decided that the body was not that of Benjamin Pitezel, but a substituted one and a reward was offered for the arrest of Holmes, who was passing under the name of Howard. While the detectives were searching for him Holmes had the audacity to demand \$6,500 from Mrs. Pitezel, claiming it to be due on notes of her husband. As stated, he was then living in Indianapolis under the name of Howard. The Pitezel chil-

dren were in his charge. Holmes rented a house in Irvington. A few articles of furniture were taken there and the next day Holmes disappeared. Last fall the bones of Howard Pitezel were found there in the chimney of the house, with a few articles of furniture and a portion of trunk known to have belonged to the Pite-zel children. From Indianapolis Holmes went to Detroit, where he prepared to kill the girls, but he was forced to fly, for the detectives were after him. He then went to Toronto, where the bodies of the two little girls were afterward found buried in a cellar. Then he wandered back toward the scenes of his childhood. One night he climbed the hill leading to the home of his first wife, who had waited patiently for his was not doubted, saying he had been held a prisoner in a pauper lunatic asylum. He had been insane, he said, and his mind was a blank. For a brief space of time Holmes became Mudgett once again. He did not linger in the neighborhood, but the story of his return created excitement. Before starting East he had said he was going to New Hampshire to visit his parents. The statement of his intentions and the strange story he told formed a clew by which he was arrested in Boston and taken to Philadelphia. He pleaded guilty to defrauding an insurance company and was sentenced to two years in prison. FINALLY TRAPPED.

About this time it developed that after the

death of Pitezel an effort was made to blow up the house which Mrs. Pitezel occupied at Burlington, Vt. An explosive was found under the front stair, and it was shown that Holmes was in town at the time. It developed that Holmes was in Philadelphia at the time of Pitezel's death, and the detective department of Philadelphia began to believe that a charge more serious than defrauding an insurance company could be placed against Holmes. Detective Frank Geyer was started out, backed unlimited money, to get the facts of the case. Holmes was tracked to Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Detroit and Toronto, and awful evidence of his visits was found at Indianapolis and Toronto. Link by link the chain of circumstantial evidence had been wound about the fiend until appeared he planned the murder of Pitezel, his wife and four children. This would not have been necessary had the Philadelphia scheme proved successful. It was not expected by Holmes that the body of Pitezel should be identified as his own. Holmes intended the body should be buried as that of Perry, but Mrs. Pitezel saw a description in a paper and wrote to Philadelphia. All that remained for Holmes to do was to play a bold hand, and, seeing the money within his grasp, he did not propose to let it slip through, even at the cost of an innocent woman, and four children. Holmes said in one of his confessions that Pitezel committed suicide. He said he returned to the house and found the body and a note to him, but fearing no insurance would be granted if a suicide was shown, he mutilated the body so that it appeared that Pitezel was killed by an explosion. Such was the verdict of the coroner's jury. Holmes said that Minnie Williams is alive and well. He said he did not know who killed the children, and he expressed pity because they met death. He said he intrusted the little ones with a man named Hatch, but no such person has ver been found and Hatch is thought to be no other than Holmes. The career of Mudgett, or Holmes, stretches over a period of ten years. He confessed to innumerable crimes. His methods were unknown, but it is thought that he employed gas or some quick drug. Had he not violated the confidence of the train robber, Hedgepeth, at St. Louis, he might still be murdering people in his wholesale manner. Had he not told his confederates that he was going home to visit friends he might never have been captured. Had he not told the

After his transformation, crime to him seemed an instinct. Choctaw Homes Legally Shot. ANTLERS. I. T., May 7 .- Charles Homes, a full-blooded Choctaw, has been legally shot at the Pushmatahaw court grounds. thirty miles west of here, for the murder of Charles Kiotubby, his stepson-in-law. Homes was led out of the courthouse, where religious services had been held, and placed on a box before the courthouse five paces from the door. His eyes were covered and two deputy sheriffs stood on either side of Homes holding his hands. Deputy Sheriff Bob Jackson did the shooting, standing just inside the courthouse door. Jackson missed the mark placed over the victim's heart, striking two inches beneath. The murderer lived for ten minutes, suffering great agony. Homes's wife was present, but did not seem to be affected to any great extent,

strange story on his return to his old home.

might never have been known. In his career

and portions of the tell-tale trunk behind.

is seen criminal mind at its best. He planne

LAID ON THE TABLE.

End of the Fight Against the Secretary of the Medical Association.

ATLANTA, May 7 .- The fight on Secretary Atkinson, of the American National Association, was resumed in the convention this morning, and waged with considerable vigor for a time. Dr. Ellis, of California, who took an active part in yesterday's fight against the secretary, started it again this morning. Some strong speeches against the secretary were made. Numerous points of order and questions of personal privilege were raised, and then the whole matter was

Dr. Montgomery, chairman of the board of trustees, presented a report of that board, showing that \$15,147.02 had been received during the year, and that there was a balance in the treasury of \$1,009.04. Report was made by Dr. Roy for the committee on the monument to the memory of Dr. Rush, The report showed that \$3,787.64 was in the hands of the committee, but that about \$4,000 was needed to complete the monument. The committee on nominations recommend-

ed Philadelphia as the next place of meeting, the time to be the first Tuesday in June. The recommendation was adopted. The next feature of the session was paper on "Modern Surgery," by Dr. Nicholas Senn, professor of surgery in Rush Medical College, Chicago. Dr. Sternberg, the Surgeon-general of the United States army, talked on the subject of operations on live animals. He declared that such operations were painless and beneficial to science. The Jenner centennial was opened, the same being a celebration of the one-hundredth anniversary of the discovery of vac-

Passengers Injured.

FORT WORTH, Tex., May 7.-Yesterday morning the north-bound M., K. & T. flyer was struck by a Texas & Pacific switch en gine, near the Union Depot, causing an ugly wreck. A sleeper and chair car were smashed to pieces and thrown down an embankment Two passengers, P. C. Hamilton, of Itasca, and C. H. White, of Cleburne, were very seriously injured. Three other passengers were hurt.

KILLED 300 CHILDREN

MRS. DYER THE MOST HEARTLESS

WOMAN THAT EVER LIVED.

London Police Now Dragging the Thames for More of the Innocent Babes She Murdered.

Julian Ralph's Letter in New York Journal. In one of the very prettiest reaches of the Thames-a place much sought by Americans on account of its beauty-the police are dragging the water for the bodies of the rest of the baby victims of the woman-fiend Dyer, the murderous baby-farmer of Read-

The gardens reach to the water's edge, which reflects the masses of perfumed bloom upon the fruit trees that hang like great bouquets over shore and stream. Crowds follow the work of the constables as their boats move to and fro, and the gleaming teeth of their rakes drop incessantly into the water. Crowds stand on the footbridge beside the river, whence Dyer threw some of her tiny victims. Curiosity has brought all-even the police-to the scene, but all in this case (the police as well) are stirred by indignation and horror over the crimes that cause the work and the sightseeing. Now and then a humorous soul calls to a constable, "What luck, pardner?" and the constable cries back, "Not a bite," but far more often the ejaculations from the crowds are in the nature of curses upon the fiends who took baby lives at \$50 apiece as if they were destroying cabbages. Through the jests and curses, the sun shines, the birds carol and the glittering

rakes dip unceasingly in the limpid waters. I sent a reporter down there yesterday, and he has returned with a budget of news. easily obtained, and yet not published in the London or the local newspapers. The police, to be sure, display the utmost reticence upon the subject of their knowledge regarding the murders, whose rumored number has startled England. The only statement they made that seems to me worth reporting for America is that the case will prove to be the most serious of its kind of the century. They hinted vaguely at the near approach of sensational disclosures, and one of them said that he had not the least doubt that the murderers have been at their work for at least ten years, and in that period have made way with at least three hundred infants! The reporter, while at Reading, gleaned from various sources the following facts concerning the nurse

Dyer and her history: She is a stout, well-built woman, five feet eight inches in height, about fifty years of age, and of very good address. She was dressed when arrested in the garb of a She was convicted several years of neglecting babies under her care, and when living at Bristol, two or three years ago, inquiries were made by the police respecting a child that had been in her care and that could not be located. Mrs. Dyer then threw herself into a canal in that city but was rescued from suicide and confine as insane in the Gloucester Asylum. She was afterwards handed over to the workhouse authorities at Barton Regis, where, at the workhouse, she met with Mrs. Smith (the "Grannie" of this date) whom she persuaded to come and live with her. The old lady consented, and they took rooms in Bristol, later on moving to Cardiff, where they were joined by Mrs. Dyer's daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Palmer. STARTING THE BABY FARM

They then rented a large house and furnished it on the installment system. Mrs. Dyer obtained several children, and when the rent became due they left and came to live at Elm Villas, Caversham, a suburb of Reading. The Palmers left-presently separated from the Dyer woman and went to London, and just before last Christmas the woman and "Grannie" took the house in Kensington road.

Palmer is Mrs. Dyer's son-in-law, and It is believed that it will be made to appear that he assisted her in her nefarious work and received the premiums paid for the care of the children, in several instances. He is of the children, in several instances. He is under the middle age, 5 feet 10 inches in height, of slender build, and when arrested was stylishly dressed in a frock coat and faultlessly fashioned trousers, as well as a silk hat and a shepherd's plaid necktie. He has auburn hair and a light mustache. He is feeling his position very acutely and has grown very haggard. If it be proven that the "commission busi-

ness" in which he has been engaged was the receiving of the moneys paid by mothers who, for various reasons, desired to part with their little ones, it will be found that he never took less than \$50 at a time or file English money—for in all her career that was the figure at which Mrs. Dyer rated her services. For many years she has been advertising in the London and provincial papers as willing to adopt infants on those terms. She never took a child or evinced any interest in a customer unless and until the cash was paid down. Her advertisements were all of the conventional type, all too numerous even now, in the midst of this excitement, in the lower class London dailies and weeklies. Her mode of advertising was as follows

"ADOPTION-Lady having no child wishes to adopt infant; premium f10; loving

But she was not of that band of baby destroyers who go to the pains to pretend that they need a child in order to secure the fact that Holmes and Mudgett were one an estate, and who say: "Baby wanted; must be from birth; would wait."

The house in Reading at which Mrs. Dyer well and used great forethought, but he allowed himself to be tripped up by imprudent after-acts. In this city he did shrewd work The house in Reading at which Mrs. Dyer I will bring her up entirely just the same was arrested consists of six rooms—three as my own child. Every eare will be taken bed rooms, a parlor, a kitchen and a scullery. It forms one of a long row of similar dwellings, and is neatly and comfortably furnished. Inquiries among the neighbors from a criminal standpoint in the murder of Howard Pitezel, but he acted unwisely aftfurnished. Inquiries among the neighbors elicited the fact that Mrs. Dyer appeared to them to be a quiet and respectable woman. rward in leaving the bones hid in one place The story of the manner in which the present case was developed against her has been but scantily dealt with in the cabled reports. On Monday, March 30, a parcel was found in the river, and when opened it was seen to contain the body of a female child. An ad-dress on the parcel led to the arrest of Mrs. Dyer, and the police are able to prove that she borrowed some string and took out with her a paper parcel on that day; also that the string around the parcel was identical with the string she borrowed.

RECOVERING THE BODIES. On Wednesday, April 8, a man who was dragging the river brought up a parcel of linen rags. When the parcel reached the surface of the water a brick dropped out. and also the head of a child, which floated upon the surfece of the river. On examination of the parcel it was found that some tape had been tied tightly around the neck of the deceased child.

On Friday, the 10th, a third body was recovered, near the footbridge at the Clappers. It proved to be that of a child, and was wrapped up in a cloth and tied round with a string. There was a large brick in the parcel. The body was that of a child of about nine months of age. It is supposed that the little baby was suffocated by having something placed in its mouth. It is impossible to say how long the body had been in the water. On the same afternoon another parcel was

brought up from the center of the foot bridge. In this were found the bodies of two infants, accompanied by such other paraphernalis as warranted a strong suspicion that the murderer of the children previously found was also the destroyer of the lives of these. With regard to these accessories, the tape

used to strangle the bables, the brick invariably found in each parcel and those other implements which serve the police as bases for the case they will bring against Mrs. Dyer, it is important to say that ap-parently all her victims were treated in the same way. I am assured that the rumors that several bodies of babies found drowned in the Thames in or around London will be traced to Mrs. Dyer are incorrect. In every case she appears to have weighted the parcels with bricks, so that they sank immedi ately, and the bodies found near London are not known to have been treated in this way in any single instance.

To proceed with the case that has been worked up against Mrs. Dyer: She left her home on last Monday, saying that she was going to London. She took a carpet bag with her. Instead of buying a ticket for London she went to Cheltenham and procured Miss Marmon's baby. Then she came up to London, and arrived at her daughter's house at Willesden late at night. The next morning she met Mrs. Sergeant at Padding-ton and obtained the Earing infant, which, there seems little doubt, was murdered on the same day. At the station Mrs. Dyer rep resented Mrs. Palmer as her niece, and they took the child back with them to Willesden where, it is believed, it was strangled.

SLEPT WITH HER VICTIMS. Mrs. Dyer slept that night in the house of her son-in-law, in the same room with the bodies of that day's two victims. On the morning of the second day afterward, Thursday, the Palmers, husband and wife, helped the old woman to carry the

carpetbag away from their house. It was then heavily weighted with the bodies of the two bables, but it is for the police to prove their assertion that the husband and wife knew the nature of its contents. They escorted Mrs. Dyer to the rallway station, and saw her upon the train back to Reading.

She arrived late at night, and before going

home went out of her way to cross the Clapper's bridge. It is presumed that she then threw the bag into the water. On the next day, Good Friday, she was arrested on suspicion of having murdered the first child that had been found. Since then the four other bodies have been discovered, and the police are continuing to deep the since the police are continuing to drag the river in the firm belief that they will find several

The first body found could not have been in the water many hours, for the river at the spot where it had been thrown in was shallow and muddy; indeed, there was scarcely enough water to cover the parcel, and the top was plainly visible and quite dry. On the inside of the wrapper was found the address "45, Kensington road, Reading." Had the parcel been immersed in the water Had the parcel been immersed in the water for a long time the ink would have become obliterated. This chilu had been dead quite ten days, and it is believed that it had been kept in Mrs. Dyer's house all the while. When inquiries were made by the police on the day of the discovery of the body it was found she had gone away. On the next day, that of her arrest, a woman called and made arrangements to bring a baby there on the following Monday and to pay a premium of \$500. After she had gone Mrs. Dyer said to "Grannie"—old Mrs. Shitth—"What a Godsend that money will be!" She meant by that that the money was needed to defray the cost of moving, for she was about fray the cost of moving, for she was about to take a house at Bridgewater the follow-

In conversation with "Grannie," who is an amiable, chatty old woman of about seventy, the reporter learned that Mrs. Palmer had been brought up in great fear of her mother, and believed that she was only an adopted daughter. Mrs. Dyer once attempted to kill her, rushing at her with a knife. "Grannie" had had many words with the woman on account of her neglect of and violence with the children left in her care, and the garrulous old creature says that since Mrs. Dyer has been in custody a baby now at the house, the child of servant in London, has increased greatly in weight and is considerably better owing to "Grannie's" looking after her. There is a "cartload" of babies' clothing of all descriptions in pawn in Reading and various parts of the country, in addition to the hundreds of pounds of infants' clothing found in the Dyer cottage.

A STRANGLER FIEND. You have heard by cable how Mrs. Dyer made a second attempt at suicide, after her arrest again, as she did when she was arrested in Bristol. The cable has also informed you that this second time she tried to deal herself the same death by strangula tion which was meted out to so many little babies-her victims, if the police are correct. She is said to have tied her shoestrings around her neck in the same way as the tape was tied around the necks of the babies. with the same knot and under the left ear, as was the case with the bables. The funerals of the babies attracted enor-

mous crowds, and fed the great excitement of the populace in Reading. This has large-ly quieted down, but crowds still watch the police, crowds still assemble about the Clapper's Weir and Caversham Lock, and the footbridge over which the murderer of the babies found in the weir must have walked with her guilty burden. Caversham is adjacent to the Clap-and is a pretty bit of country, though it is only a quarter of a mile from the town's smoke and bustle. Henley, famous for its annual regatta, is but twenty miles further up the Thames, and charming Cleveden, William Waldorf Astor's palatial country seat, is less than six miles from the scene of the crimes.

Before Mrs. Dyer made her written con-fession to the police the latter had perfected a case against her which was regarded as certain to secure conviction. The police will not yet reveal the details of the confession nor whether it implicates Palmer, the son-in-law. The evidence produced in the police court on the first case selected by the prosecuting attorney was overwhelm-Mrs. Dyer had been indicted for the murder

of Doris, the two-months-old child of Miss Evelin Marmon, of Cheltenham. It was the stranged body of her baby which the police found in the Thames that gave the clew to the identity of its murderess. The body had been wrapped in brown paper, and this bore the address of the Dyer woman. Only nine days after she surrendered Doris to Mrs. Dyer, Miss Marmon was fetched by the police to Reading, and there in the morgue saw and identified the body as that of her child, whom she had given to Mrs. Dyer to be adopted and "brought up in a good home." Miss Marmon testified that she saw in a Bristol paper an adver-tisement of Mrs. Dyer for a baby for adoption and that she answered it. Mrs. Dyer replied, under the name of Harding, say-

"I should be glad to have a dear little baby girl—one I could bring up and call my own. First I must tell you we are plain, homely people, in fairly good circumstances.

\* Myself and husband are dearly fond of children. I have no child of my own. A child with me will have a good home and a mother's love and care. I should not mind the mother or any other person coming to see the child at any time. I only hope we may come to terms, I can give you good ref-

HER HYPOCRITICAL LETTER. The second letter of Mrs. Dyer, in which she named the price for taking the baby, was as follows: "45 Kensington Road, Oxford Road, Reading,

"Tuesday, March 24, 1896. "My Dear Madam—You letter just to hand, and I shall be only too pleased for yourself, or any friends, to come to see us sometimes. We don't have many visitors out here in the country. I assure you it would be as great a treat to us as the change would be. I shall really feel more comfortable to know the dear little soul had someone that really cared for her. I shall value her all the Rest assured, I promise you faithfuly, I will do a mother's duty by her, and no further expense to her come on Monday next. If I shall I will let you know later on what time train. I have not a time card, but I will find out and let you know. I am, yours faithfully, "A. HARDING." A meeting was finally arranged, and Mrs. Dyer came to Cheltenham to bring the baby

away. Miss Harmon paid her the money, and the following paper was drawn up be "I. Annie Harding, of No. 45 Kensington road, Reading, in consideration of the sum of £10 paid to me by Evelina Edith Marmon, do hereby agree to adopt Doris, the child of the said Evelina Edith Marmon, and to bring up the said child as my own child, without any further compensation over and above the aforementioned sum of flo. As witness herewith we have this day, the 31st day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, subscribed our names, Annie Harding, Evelina Edith Marmon, in the presence of Martha Dastnell, widow, of No. 23 Manchester street, Cheltenham."

Standing up in the witness box of the court Miss Marmon, with a dramatic gesture, pointed a .threatening finger at the cowering prisoner, and said: "That is the woman who took my child away." She also identified the inseparable carpet bag which it seems Mrs. Dyer took with her when making such journeys about the country.

FEET WASHING BY AN EMPEROR. Twelve Poor Old Men of Vienna Figure in a Remarkable Service. Letter in Springfield Republican.

It was our good fortune to secure admit-tance to the celebrated "Fusswaschung," a semi-religious court ceremony, held annually on Holy Thursday in the royal palace. This service is of special interest to foreigners, and, indeed, it is said that preference is given to them in the distribu-tion of tickets, for which application must be made two or three months in advance. Fortunately for us of recent arrival, the good offices of an Austrian lady enabled us to secure two of the coveted tickets, and at half past 8 o'clock Thursday morn-ing we betook ourselves to the palace. Sentinels, of course, met us at every turn, and, ascending the staircase, we passed between two lines of the palace guard, tall and imposing, in black uniforms and black-plumed helmets, and then between long lines of the Emperor's guards, magnificent in their red and gold uniforms and white, waving plumes. Finally we were ushered into the grand ceremonial hall, brilliant with many crystal chande-liers, and furnished on two sides with steps upon which we were to stand, and on a third side with a series of boxes for the diplomatic corps. The floor of the hall was clear, save for a raised platform along one side, upon which stood twelve chairs and a long table laid with bright and handsome plates, mugs and tankards, the white cloth being strewn with rose petals. Even at this early hour nearly all the holders of tickets—about three hundred—were in their places, but the service amply repaid us for the tiresome two hours of standing. The ladies were, as a rule, dressed in black, without bonnets, while many of the gentle-men were in full evening dress.

Shortly after 10 o'clock the floor began

to fill with score upon score of officers in full uniform, from the different regiments of the kingdom, making a brilliant and imposing scene. In the assemblage were many, of the most distinguished members

of the Austro-Hungarian court, including ministers of state, archdukes, generals of infantry and cavalry and vice admirals of the war fleet. Chatting with officers in gold-embroidered blue and scarlet uniforms were knights of Malta, with white cross on sleeve and breast; Hungarians, with high yellow boots and a leopard's skin thrown over the left shoulder, and, in marked con-trast to these, the Polish aristocrats, in flowing robes of black mourning for their

royal chapel, and upon his return entered the hall, followed by his cousin, nephews, and a large cortege. The Emperor wore the uniform of a general of infantry, and took his place at once at the head of the table, making the number thirteen, while in the rear stood thirteen of his body Then appeared from an ante-room twelve of the nobility, each carrying a tray containing the first course of a feast to be served to the Kaiser's guests. The dishes were all placed upon the table by the Em-peror himself, but no sooner had he done this than, with the assistance of his brother and the archdukes, he replaced them upon trays held by the thirteen guards, who removed them. It seemed a little hard on the old men to see the tempting viands so quickly taken away, but we learned later that each one received at his home the food and dishes as well, which made for this occasion, as it had been found that the dinner was much more en-joyed in this way than before such a grand assemblage. The repast was beautifully prepared and handsomely garnished, served n four courses, each presented and removed in the manner described, after which the tables were taken away. Footmen then removed the shoes and stockings from the old men and spread over their knees a long white linen roll, after which the chaplain began the gospe for the day. At the words "et caepit la-vare pedes discipulorum" the Emperor knelt and began the ceremony of the "footwashing," one prelate holding a basin washing," one prelate holding a basin while another poured the water. The Emperor continued kneeling until he had performed this service of humility for each of the twelve, after which he took from a salver silken bags, each containing thirty pieces of silver, and hung one about the neck of each of the old men. This ended the service, but we lingered long enough to see these honored guests assisted to the royal carriages to be sent home in the carriages. royal carriages to be sent home in the care of members of the Kaiser's body guard, carrying the sizable wooden chest of provisions and a large flask of wine. When the Empress is at home she performs a similar service for the twelve oldest poor women of Vienna, but in case she is not, as happened this year, they are not present at the ceremonial, but receive at their home an equal share of the royal bounty It is not uncommon later to find these royal gifts in an antiquarian's shop, the original recipients frequently desiring the florins they will bring more than the disfinction of possessing the gifts themselves. The men and women who can count more than one hundred years are annually in-cluded in this royal invitation, but the majority of them receive this honor but-once. This year the oldest was ninety-six and the youngest eighty-eight years of age. This ceremony, in remembrance of the Last Supper, was originally observed in monas-

Births took place recently in two colored families living in the same house at the same time. The fortunate father of the single child thought he could afford to laugh at the poor wretch who became possessed of twins. So he had the three children placed together in one bed, and the other poor man's horror when he was told that his wife had given birth to triplets may be better imagined than described. But in the sequel the brilliant humorist was faced with a situation which even he did not contemplate. The children were all very much of a color, and each exhibited that remarkable uniformity of expression which usually characterizes extreme infancy. The consequence was that when the time arrived to explain the joke the women in attendance found it absolutely impossible to tell which was which and which tother,

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The puzzle has not yet been satisfactorily

solved, and the respective parents remain in a perplexing and unhappy state of doubt,

and do not know what to do

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lost kingdom. In the royal box above were the ladies of the court. At half past 10 the clergy entered the room, followed by the twelve oldest poor men of Vienna (for whom the service is performed), dressed in old German costume—black, with white

cape collars and knee breeches.

Many of the aged men were quite feeble, and were assisted to their chairs by their pelatives, who stood behind them during the service. Earlier in the morning the Emperor, Francis Joseph I, accompanied by his suite, attended high mass in the

The Babies Got Mixed. Demerara Daily Chronicle.

teries and cathedrals centuries ago, and later was adopted by the nobility and the

Catholic courts.

This Week!

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